

THE Confederate Soldier's Wife PARTING FROM HER HUSBAND!

Here is thy trusty blade !
Take it, and wield it in a glorious cause ;
Defend our firesides, battle for the laws
Which our forefathers made ;
And stay, that on thy breast my hand
May place the blue cockade !

Go forth to conquer ; where
The battle rages fiercest thou wilt be,
And I will glory that my Love is there
Struggling for Liberty.

Haste to the battle field !
Thy country calls thee to the deadly fight—
Go forth undaunted in thy manhood's might,
Thy noble cause thy shield ;
And if thou fallest—hush, heart, thine agony—
God will defend the right !

Where the Palmetto waves
O'er manly hearts that struggle to be free,
That bid defiance bold to Tyranny ;
Where hospitable graves
Are widely yawning for the reckless foe,
My lip can bid thee, best beloved, go !
What if thou fallest ? my heart will throb to know
He died, O South, for thee !

McGraw